

WILSON GETS GREAT OVATION AT CAPITAL

Police Scatter Throngs Unable to Find Dr. Friedmann

FINAL EDITION.

“Circulation Books Open to All.”

THE

WORLD

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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 3, 1913. 16 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

FIFTH AVENUE BLOCKADED BY WHITE PLAGUE VICTIMS SEEKING FRIEDMANN CURE

Police Disperse Thousands of Consumptives Ignoring "No Treatment" Notices. MANY INVADE WALDORE. Near-Panic When Poorly Clad Victims Make Their Way Into Peacock Alley.

In spite of the action of the County Medical Society in enjoining Dr. Friedrich Franz Friedmann of Berlin from treating patients with his tuberculosis serum until a test has been made satisfying them that it is not a false relief, in spite of the Herman physician's announcement Saturday that he did not know when he would begin the treatment of patients, and in spite of the refusal of the owners of the building at No. 329 Fifth avenue, where he had intended to establish his dispensary, thousands of miserably poor victims of the white plague swarmed about the building today.

Gaunt faced mothers with shawls over their heads and wrapped about babies at their breasts walked dazed and woe-begone against the cutting, icy wind. Bent old men, shaken with spasms of coughing, stared vacantly at the notice posted on the door of the office building taking from The World of this morning telling of the temporary ban on Dr. Friedmann by the County Medical Society. Under it was a line written in blue crayon: "Dr. Friedmann has no office here. (Signed) Superintendent."

MURMURS OF GRIEF HEARD IN THE CROWD. Young men and girls in couples—one or the other or both showing the thick flush about the cheekbones, the sunken cheeks and the feverish eyes of advanced sufferers from consumption—walked aimlessly up and down the block and in the block. The anxiety of the healthy one of the pair was no less tragically written in their faces than in that of the would-be patient. Murmurs of grief and disappointment were broken by the constant interruption of hollow coughing.

Tenants of the building and other buildings were distressed and worried in spite of their sympathy for the unfortunate. No good could come from the gathering in the wind-swept street of hundreds who could only endanger their own and those of healthy passers-by. The superintendent telephoned to Police Headquarters a complaint.

Three policemen were sent to the corner and gently worked the crowd of aspirants that Dr. Friedmann would treat up patients for several days, and then not at Fifth avenue and Thirty-third street, and everybody must go home so that the streets might be kept clear and safe. Some went with tears streaming from their faces. Others refused to believe that their new-found hope was to be postponed, and, moving a little way when told to go by the policemen, crossed the street to go back and stare dumb at the heart-breaking notice.

SUFFERERS INVADE WALDORE TO SEE THE DOCTOR.

At least a hundred men, women and children swarmed over to the Waldore, where Dr. Friedmann lives. When the latter, dressed crowd walked into the glow and glitter and luxury of "Peacock Alley" there was something like a panic. Assistant Manager McCusker was hurriedly called from breakfast. Seventy-five or more foreign applicants for help were already standing up and down the halls and matting at the desks demanding—some pleadingly and some angrily—to be allowed to see Dr. Friedmann. Mr. McCusker ordered messengers, clerks and hallmen to tell them Dr. Friedmann was not to be seen and they must go away at once for the protection of the guests of the hotel. A row of police was placed across every entrance to prevent more from entering. They went out with dragging feet and some crossed Thirty-fourth street to stand staring in amazement.

SUFFRAGIST ARMY THOUSANDS STRONG STIRS WASHINGTON

Women in Brilliant Parade Acclaimed by Throngs on Streets of Capital.

MANY NOVEL SIGHTS.

Outdoor Tableaux and Dances as the Marchers, Led by Amazons, File Past.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—This was woman's day of political crowning glory, short of actually possessing the universal right to vote, for several thousand of them turned out to form a great procession in Pennsylvania avenue to demonstrate the unanimity of their sex in its demand for the ballot.

Even before the procession started enthusiastic thousands lined the broad avenue. Cheers greeted the small detachments, and a great wave of applause marked the progress of Gen. Rosalie Jones and her little band of "militarists." Men and women alike joined in the demonstration, and the human walls that lined the route of march formed a sea of waving handkerchiefs and waving flags.

INEZ MILHOLLAND GIVES SIGNAL FOR START.

Mrs. Richard Coke Burleson, Grand Marshal of the procession, was busy from an early hour to-day, preparing for the start. She was assisted by five aides, all excellent horsewomen, who rode astride, and dashed here and there giving hurried commands and bringing order out of chaos. Miss Inez Milholland, as the herald whose trumpet blast gave the signal to start, was dressed in royal purple and astride a nestle-colored charger.

As soon as the parade started the dances and tableaux on the Treasury steps began reaching their climax as the head of the procession reached that point. Mrs. Hedwig Helcher, as Columbia, held the centre of the improvised stage and surrounding her were Justice, Liberty, Plenty, Peace and Hope. The prettiest of the younger suffragists had been cast for the parts. The principal dancing girls had spent anxious and busy hours in the preparation of costumes. They were of varied colors, rich in purple and crimson and scarlet, but all had been arranged so as to make a perfect color scheme.

The two principal dancers, Florence Fleming Moya and Miss Mildred Anderson, created a sensation, both braving the cold weather and, appearing in bare feet, went through the mazes of the dance with entrancing grace, and giving no sign of chill from the stone steps on which they danced.

A striking feature of the gathering at the foot of Capitol Hill was the number of elderly women who appeared to march for the cause. While the day was perfect the air was chill and the way was long.

As planned the officers of the National Woman Suffrage Association were given the place of honor in the line immediately behind the grand marshal and her aides and the purple-clad herald. Behind them were massed forty "militarists" and a prancing squadron of "petticoat cavalry" under the command of Miss Genevieve Winslett. Then the seven sections, into which the suffrage managers had divided the procession, formed a kaleidoscopic picture of ever-changing color. Gay tunics set off somber cape and gowns, the prim dress of professional nurses were the background for the glitzy gowns and "pinks" bonnets of the farming women, while the gay and fashionable attire of well-known actresses were in contrast with the purely unadorned dresses of the ordinary women.

It was the "golden chariot" contributed by the suffragists of Baltimore, put in an appearance to lead the seven sections. They were accompanied with music. Prominent women from the Maryland city were prepared to answer from the top of the chariot. At about 10:30 a. m. the procession started. The women of the suffragist section, the "petticoat cavalry" and the "militarists" led the way.

ENGINE BLOWS UP ON INAUGURATION TRAIN AT RAHWAY

Engineer Dead, Fireman Badly Hurt, But None of Militia Passengers Hurt.

FOOD FACTORY PANIC.

Windows Shattered and Section of Locomotive Crashes Down Through Roof.

As a special train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, carrying 50 members of the Salem Cadet Corps of the Massachusetts Militia to the inauguration at Washington, was passing through Rahway, N. J., at 9:15 o'clock to-day the boiler of the locomotive exploded. J. A. Hennicker, the engineer, received injuries from which he died within two hours, and Edward Munley, the fireman, was seriously injured.

Although the boiler of the locomotive went hurtling through the air 30 feet straight ahead and pieces of the wreckage peppered the neighborhood like shrapnel, no one was injured but the two men on the engine. The train of five steel day coaches was running slowly. A hole ten feet deep was torn in the track.

Fragments of wreckage tore down telegraph and signal wires, and for a time it looked as though the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its hundreds of extra and special trains for Washington, was doomed to be tied up for hours. Quick work opened the lines before noon and skilful railroading enabled the company to get the morning trains started from New York and Jersey City on time and send them across New Jersey on a revised but fast schedule.

When the locomotive boiler blew up the train was passing a breakfast food factory. Every window in the building was broken and 100 girl employees were thrown into panic.

The force of the explosion was directly up and down it seemed. The air brakes were instantly set by the automatic system and the train came to a stop before the cars had time to be plunged into the hole caused by the explosion.

All Rahway heard the crash and much of the city felt it. The first report was that the engineer and fireman had been killed and many of the passengers injured.

Mrs. Galloway and Young were the first to reach the wreck. They found Hennicker unconscious and badly injured, and Fireman Munley suffering from painful wounds. No other members of the train crew were hurt.

Hennicker and Munley were taken to the Rahway Hotel, where the doctors gave the first aid. They were then taken to the General Hospital at Elizabeth, where the engineer died.

RETAIL LUMBER TRUST SUBMITS PLANS FOR LEGAL REORGANIZATION.

Court of Appeals Asked to Modify Restrictions of Attorney-General's Proposal.

The United States Circuit Court to-day received plans to reorganize the Eastern States Lumber Dealers' Association and its subsidiaries as set forth by the order of the United States District Court, which found it to be a competition—sufficing "Retail Lumber Trust" within the meaning of the Sherman Anti-Trust law.

The component concerns of the Eastern States Association, which were found by the court to have combined to restrict trade, were the New York Lumber Trust Association, the New Jersey Lumbermen's Protective Association, the Building Material Men's Association of Westchester County, the Lumber Dealers' Association of Connecticut, the Massachusetts Retail Lumber Dealers' Association, the Lumber Dealers' Association of Rhode Island, the Lumber Exchange of the District of Columbia, and the Retail Lumbermen's Association of Baltimore.

Mrs. Wilson and President-Elect With His Silk Inaugural Hat



COURT GIVES SIPP REVOLVER PERMIT; LIFE IS MENACED

Graft Informer Swears Murder Threats Have Come by Phone and Passed Word.

George A. Sipp, the former Harlem hotel keeper, whose revelations before the graft Grand Jury led to most of the indictments since obtained, was today given a permit to carry a revolver by Magistrate Corrigan in Harlem Court. District Attorney Whitman recommended that Sipp be allowed to arm himself.

BRYAN DENIES OPPOSING M'ADOO FOR CABINET SEAT

Arrives in Washington and Says Report That He Made Protest Is False.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—William Jennings Bryan arrived in Washington today and was escorted by a reception committee to what is known as the Presidential suite in a downtown hotel. Whether he arrived in the capacity of the future Secretary of State Mr. Bryan would not admit. When addressed as "Mr. Secretary," he merely smiled and said "thank you."

CHEERING THOUSANDS GIVE NOISY WELCOME TO NEW PRESIDENT

Wilson Reaches Washington Only a Minute Behind His Schedule and Rides to His Hotel Through Streets Jammed With Visitors.

560 PRINCETON BOYS ESCORT HIM ON TRAIN

The "Infallible Barometer," Mr. Wilson's Razor Strop, Indicates Fair Weather for To-Morrow.

LATEST WILSON CABINET SLATE

Secretary of State—WILLIAM J. BRYAN of Nebraska. Secretary of the Treasury—WILLIAM G. McADOO of New York. Attorney-General—JAMES C. McREYNOLDS of Tennessee. Secretary of War—LINDLEY M. GARRISON of New Jersey. Secretary of the Navy—JOSEPHUS DANIELS of North Carolina. Postmaster-General—ALBERT BURLISON of Texas. Secretary of Commerce—WILLIAM C. REDFIELD of New York. Secretary of the Interior—FRANKLIN K. LANE of California. Secretary of Agriculture—DAVID S. HEUSTON of Missouri. Secretary of Labor—W. B. WILSON of Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—President-elect Woodrow Wilson and his family arrived at the Union Station at 3:46 o'clock, one minute behind the schedule. They were met at the train by Thomas Nelson Page, and William Corcoran Eustis, who escorted them through a lane of 560 Princeton University students, who had formed Mr. Wilson's escort on the train, to the President's room in the station, where a reception committee greeted them.

Mr. Page and Mr. Eustis entered the Wilson car and met the members of the President-elect's family while the Princeton students were stepping from the train. The Orange and Black boys formed two long lines, two deep, while the crowd waited breathlessly for the first glimpse of the new Executive.

MRS. WILSON TELLS ABOUT GOWNS FOR THE INAUGURAL.

Before leaving Princeton to-day Mrs. Woodrow Wilson made known for the first time just how she and her daughters will be attired. During the day they will wear ordinary walking suits. "They were especially made for the inauguration, but really require no description," said Mrs. Wilson. Mrs. Wilson will wear at the first evening function in the White House a gown of brocade, rose pattern, the predominating color being light green. It is low in the neck and has a long train. There is a drape of lace at the neck and down the front of the skirt, with a suggestion of lace down the back. Applique bead work and some butterflies in shades of green and rose adorn the neck. Similar butterflies are on the upper sleeves.

TWO AMERICANS SEIZED; ARE CARRIED TO WILDS BY VENEZUELAN INDIANS.

U. S. Consul Starts Search for Mining Engineers From Minnesota Held Prisoners. MARACAYBO, Venezuela, March 3.—Two American citizens, Ray N. Bogue and William Leslie Taylor of Duluth, Minn., were captured on Saturday by 25 Motikoke Indians while making petroleum explorations near Lake Maracaybo. They are both mining engineers. The news was received here through official sources. The American Consul here, John A. Ray, left at once for the Indian country for some time.

The moment his face was discerned the pandemonium broke loose. Fully five thousand people were massed along the routes and there were thousands more waiting outside. Wilson took the reception smilingly and walked on to the President's private waiting room. There he met the Congressional Reception Committee—Major-Gen. Wood, Chief Marshal of the Inaugural parade, President Taft's military and naval aides and the local reception committee. START FOR THE SHOREHAM HOTEL.

There was a brief stay while greetings and felicitations were exchanged and then the President-elect and his party were taken to waiting autos for the trip to the Shoreham Hotel. Although the weather was chilly the streets were jammed, the suffragist parade having served to draw out an immense crowd of natives during the afternoon. President-elect Wilson was cordially received all along the route and was plainly pleased at his reception.

After a short wait at the hotel the President-elect and Mrs. Wilson made ready for a visit to the White House. Col. Sumner S. Cosby, President Taft's military aide, escorted Mr. and Mrs. Wilson on their visit to the President and Mrs. Taft, who received them in the blue room. The trip of the special to Washington from Princeton was a ride through crowds of well-wishers. At every stop the populace gathered about the train and cheered. President-elect Wilson was free to confess that he was having the time of his life, and entered into the spirit of the occasion with zest. There was nothing in his appearance or manner to denote any apprehension about taking up the reins of government tomorrow with a Cabinet the names of the members of which have not as yet been officially announced. The Wilson special, which left Princeton at 11 o'clock, was the longest that ever pulled out of the university town.